

# RICH MAN ODDLY LOST.

Millionaire Richardson  
Disappears While at  
the Waldorf.

After a search of five weeks, spurred on by offers of a big cash reward, detectives have been forced to confess that the disappearance of Charles A. Richardson is an impenetrable mystery.

He was boarding with his wife at the Waldorf-Astoria. Their home is in Worcester, Mass. Mr. Richardson is a millionaire, a road-builder, a bank official and a director in several large Boston corporations.

Five weeks ago he came here to attend to important business matters, one of which was the filing at Jersey City of papers of a corporation with \$10,000 capital. This he did on the afternoon of April 11. He had spent the morning with friends in Wall street. That evening he was expected at the hotel to dine with his father-in-law, Horace W. Wilson, who lives in the Hotel Albert, in University place.

When Mr. Richardson did not return search was made for him. After several days, Mr. Wilson employed private detectives. Later he employed President York, and a squad of Headquarters men began a systematic search for him. When Mr. Richardson disappeared he had plenty of money with him, a gold watch and two valuable rings, one of which was worth \$1,000. The detectives found that the less valuable ring was pawned for \$250 on the Friday following Mr. Richardson's disappearance, but was redeemed on Tuesday by a claimant to whom Mr. Richardson had given the money.

Several acquaintances, whom he encountered after he left the hotel, said he spoke of his interests in Porto Rico. A description of every passenger who called for that country was secured and the clue abandoned.

Mrs. Richardson has been distracted by her husband's disappearance. Last Sunday, on the advice of her physician, she was removed to the home of friends in East Orange, N. J.

A year ago Mr. Richardson, while suffering from too close application to work, disappeared in a similar manner. When discovered he was seriously ill for several weeks.

Horace W. Wilson, Richardson's father-in-law, is concerned with the American Steel and Wire Company. He said last morning:

"My son-in-law had taken the preliminary steps for the incorporation of a certain \$10,000 trust in New Jersey. All that was lacking was his signature to perfect the incorporation. I believe that he has simply come to the conclusion that he doesn't want to go into the scheme and has hidden away within twenty blocks of the Waldorf-Astoria simply because he lacks moral courage to face the office."

"The police have been looking for the man for three weeks. I am positive he is in the city, and the police have found him."

"We are all Masons, President York and I. Mr. Richardson is a third degree Mason. I told a detective last Sunday I'd give him \$1,000 if he found Richardson before Sunday night and I've offered \$250 to \$1,000 to a number of detectives to find him."

Charles A. Richardson is a man of this size and appearance. More than six feet in stature, he weighs over 200 pounds. He has a dark mustache.

## DESERTED HIS WIFE.

Mrs. Hoffman Declares Her Husband Was Hypnotized to Go with a Male Friend.

When pretty young Mrs. Margaret Hoffman returned from her former home in Waverley, where she went to get her little daughter on Wednesday, she found her basement room in the brownstone apartment house, 167 West Eighty-ninth street, closed. Her furniture stored and her husband, Harry H. Hoffman, a broker's clerk, gone.

Mrs. Hoffman learned that her husband had gone with Frank Dorsey, a man whose influence over him she says is hypnotic. They had been talking of going to the bicycle meet in St. Louis. She learned that Hoffman intended to visit his mother in Springfield, Ill.

She appealed to the Charities Department, and Superintendent Blair advised her to follow her husband. She went to his mother's home in Springfield and is now waiting there for him.

Hoffman is a wife of five years and is married about six years ago. When employed in the same office, a day Hoffman found one of his employees making love to his wife and took her to his office.

Both were discharged, and since then Mrs. Hoffman has taken care of the house in which they lived while her husband worked in an office.

## FOUND HER MOTHER DEAD.

Minnie Oenick's Startling Discovery This Morning—Death Probably Due to Natural Causes.

When Minnie Oenick, of 635 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, went to call her mother, Annie W. Kist, this morning, the old lady was sleeping the sleep of death in her bed.

Mrs. Kist was seventy-one years old. It is supposed her death was from natural causes, but the Coroner will perform an autopsy.

## BABE UNDER HER WINDOW.

Little One Was Well Dressed, but Was Evidently Abandoned.

Annie Short, of 61 Central avenue, Jersey City Heights, while retiring last night heard cries of a baby under her window. It was a girl baby, well dressed and evidently abandoned.

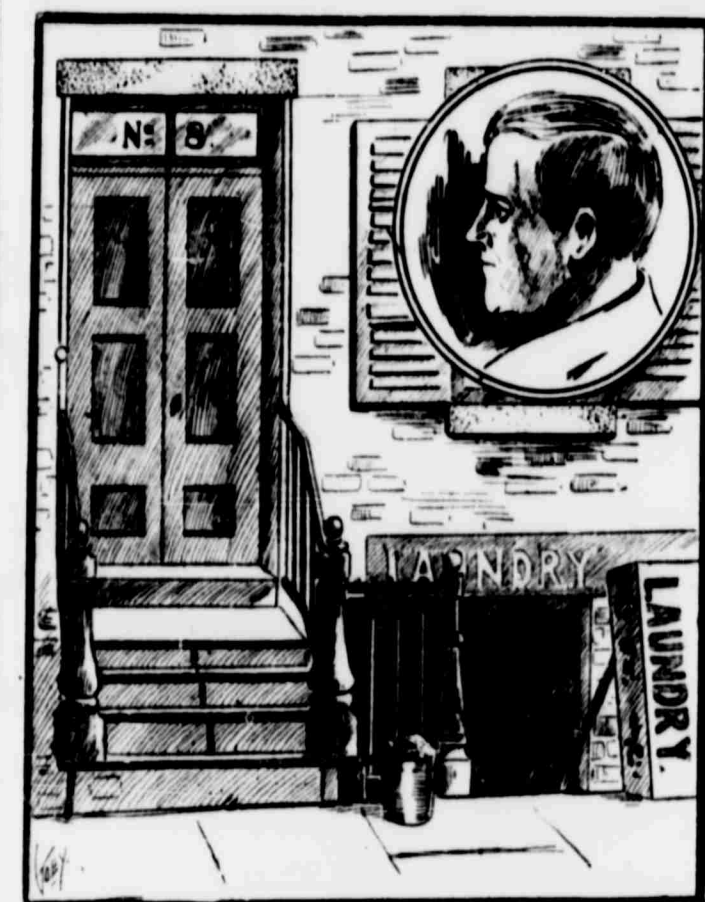
## FOUND A DEAD CHILD.

It Was on the Roof and Was Discovered by the Janitor this Morning.

Marks Rosenblum, janitor of 91-11 North street, today found the body of a three-month-old female infant on the roof of the house. He took the body to the Eldridge street station.

# MAN MURDERED AND ROBBED?

Found in an East Side  
Hallway with Nothing  
to Identify Him By.



Scene of the Murder—The Murdered Man.

The body of a well-dressed young man, with every indication that he was robbed, was found at 5 o'clock this morning in the hallway of 5 Delancey street.

The bloodied face indicated cerebral hemorrhage. The dead man's clothes had been secured of everything which would reveal his identity. Not a key or scrap of paper were found in the pockets.

The police of the Eldridge street station are trying to eliminate the criminal features of the man's death.

From their report the man died of heart disease. He was, they say, by Policeman Charles Schlip, who, in trying doorways, found the hall of 5 Delancey street open and, entering, saw the body. He summoned an ambulance and Dr. Watson, of Gouverneur Hospital, pronounced the man dead.

Detective Kerr was detailed to make an investigation and he reported no suspicious circumstances.

At 4 Delancey street it developed that the police investigation had consisted principally in warning every one to

hold their tongues and refer reporters to the station house for information.

From the tenants it was learned that the body was not found by the police, but by a woman who came to the ground floor. She told three different stories of how she came upon the murdered man.

First she said she had stumbled across the body in returning to her room at daybreak. Picked for details, she turned about and said she had seen the body at all, but that her husband had found it. She could not produce her husband, and fell back on her third story, that Max Pikenstein, a friend of her husband, escorted her home from a dance, had first seen the body.

She refused to give her name, saying the police had asked her to secrecy. Mr. and Mrs. George Kurtz run the furnished-room house at 5 Delancey street. It is an old-fashioned four-story building with a large hallway into which doors open from the ground floor rooms.

The body of the murdered man was found far back in the hallway. It lay on its side, with the face on the ground. The murdered man was about thirty years old, five feet ten inches in height and weighed 150 pounds. He was dressed in a new suit of blue serge. The appearance of the man and his attire indicated that he was a person of some refinement.

# BUTCHER AT DESK DEAD.

Passing Throng Thought  
He Had Fallen Asleep  
Over His Work.

For an hour after daybreak this morning pedestrians on lower Eighth avenue watched a dead man in a slitting posture at the butcher's desk of George Hoffman's big butcher shop at 128 Eighth avenue and thought it was a clerk who had fallen asleep over his accounts.

Gus Waldbauer, a helper, reached the store at 8 o'clock. The boss is ahead of me this morning," he said as he passed the window. The dead man was George Hoffman, the owner of the place. When Waldbauer opened the door, he almost fell over from the odor of gas. Running over to Hoffman he found him dead.

News of the man's death spread and hundreds gathered in front of the window to look at Hoffman sitting dead in the chair he had daily occupied in life. Hoffman was a prosperous butcher and reputed to own much real estate. He lived with his wife and a stepson in an apartment over the shop. He was stout and hearty, giving no hint that he was on the verge of three score and ten. Within a year he had contracted a fondness for drink. His excess in this particular and the hot weather are said by his friends to have unsettled his mind.

## LEAPED TO HIS DEATH.

Crazed by Drink Brown Jumped  
Out of the Window and Was  
Instantly Killed.

Thomas Brown, thirty-five years old, drink-crazed, jumped from the fourth story of the tenement, 36 Gold street, early this morning after a terrible struggle with his brother John, who tried to prevent him. Thomas Brown was instantly killed by his fall. John Brown is at home scratched and bruised by his fight, in which his clothes were almost torn off.

Thomas Brown was a widower and had one son, now in the Catholic Protectors. Last October he made an effort to get his son but failed. This made him despondent and from that time on he drank steadily. He lived with his brother on the top floor of the tenement.

John Brown was awakened at 5 o'clock this morning by the noise of his brother rushing about the room. He could be heard trying to open a window.

"I'm going to jump out," were the words with which Thomas greeted his brother. He had the window half raised and was trying to climb through. John Brown grabbed him and pulled him into the room.

The men grappled—the drink-crazed man trying to get to the window and his brother struggling to prevent him. They rolled about the floor, upsetting the furniture, smashing chairs, until Mrs. Brown and her children rushed screaming into the apartment. Thomas Brown was larger and stronger than his brother, and in his delirium fought with double strength. He dragged himself and his brother slowly toward the window and grasped the sill with his hands. Turning, he kicked himself free from his brother's clutch and before he could be stopped dived through the window. He fell to the sidewalk, crushing his head like an egg shell.

His head like an egg shell.

## DEAD ON EVE OF WEDDING.

Girl Who Was to Have Been Married To-Morrow, Read Bible, Then Took Poison.

Martha Smith, twenty years old, a mulatto girl, was found lying dead in a clump of bushes at Farragut and Mountain avenues, North Plainfield, N. J., this morning, by Joseph W. Najack.

By her side was a bottle which had been trained of carbolic acid. Her face and fingers were badly burned and it was evident that she had deliberately taken her life. The girl was to have been married to-morrow night to Thomas Washington, of Fillmore avenue.

Last night just before dusk Najack saw her sitting near where the body was found this morning. She was reading a bible.

The girl was employed by Mrs. Aaron Powell, of East Fifth street, but the latter said this morning that she had no idea of what her motive for suicide was.

Two minutes later the tank exploded, wrecking the building and bringing the residents for miles around flocking to the place.

While the firemen were fighting the blaze another tank exploded and burning oil was thrown over two of the men, A. H. Coyne and A. J. Chamberlain.

They were badly burned and although they received immediate attention, the physicians attending them said that their recovery was doubtful.

The building destroyed was a frail structure and the damage did not exceed \$1,500.

The fine grand stand, the famous glass betting ring and all the buildings around the once far-famed and notorious Clifton track at Clifton, N. J., were entirely destroyed by fire at midnight last night.

The total loss is \$100,000. The betting ring alone cost \$50,000.

Watchman Franklin discovered the flames in the grand stand. There is every indication that it was the work of incendiaries.

The Clifton Passaic and Paterson fire departments were summoned and sent aid. The lack of water retarded the firemen and they were only able to save the race track hotel and wagon stand. The entire village of Blue Corners, back of the track, was threatened with destruction, but the wind changed and it was saved.

The buildings were owned by Millionaire Henry Muhl, of Paterson. Clifton track, housed under the Engeman regime in the early nineties. It was known of later years as one of the fastest bicycle tracks in the country. The grand stand held 5,000 people.

Full Three Stories and Lives.

Perri Petre, thirty-eight years old, of 128 East Houston street, while at work at Fifty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, fell from the eighth story to the fifth story on the head of a woman. Ryan, who appeared against him in court today, McCarthy being held in \$5,000 bail.

# MANAGER FOUND DEAD IN RIVER.

Chas. N. Bertram, Missing  
Three Weeks, Was  
Drowned.

Five men were found drowned in the waters about the city today. One of them was Charles N. Bertram, well known in theatrical circles. Mr. Bertram was reported missing from his home at 6 West One Hundred and Fourth street on April 25, and every effort was made by his relatives and friends in the profession to trace him, but to no purpose. This morning his body was found in the North River, at the foot of Ninety-seventh street.

Bertram was forty-three years old, and a handsome man of commanding figure. His health had not been good for some time. As manager of the Columbia Theatre, in Chicago, he made many friends, among them being men prominent in the West.

Special Officer Uriah Riter saw the body of a well-dressed, middle-aged man floating in the surf at Sea Data, Coney Island, this morning. There was a slight cut on the man's head, but when the corpse was brought ashore the police said that it was caused by contact with something in the water. The man was of medium height and build and well dressed. He had blue eyes and black hair. Eighty cents were found in the pockets, but there was nothing to indicate who he was.

The body of a drowned man, supposed to be that of Robert Hughes, address unknown, was found in the North River at the foot of Thirty-fourth street, by George Basch, of 419 West Sixteenth street.

Another body was picked up by Capt. William Sullivan, of the tug boat Bella McWilliams, off Fort Morris. There was a gash on the top of the man's head. It is supposed he fell or jumped from a boat. He was about thirty-seven years old, five feet eight inches in height and weighing 120 pounds. He was fairly well dressed.

A paddle-wheel of the College Point ferry-boat Westchester brought the body of a man to the surface on Long Island this morning. He was about fifty years old, of medium height and build and wore a sweater, striped shirt and trousers, gray underwear, blue stockings and lace shoes.

Martha Foley, 80 Years Old, Disappeared May 4 as if the Earth Had Swallowed Her Up. Relatives of eighty-year-old Martha

Will never be troubled with Corns, Bunions, Flat-foot or any other ailment so long as they WEAR THE

Coward's Good Sense Shoe. NATURE'S OWN SAFEGUARD, made absolutely perfect by 30 years' study and experiment.

WHY continue to WEAR an ordinary, ill-fitting article, WHEN AT NO GREATER COST, "GOOD SENSE" SHOES can be obtained for every member of the family?

Jas. S. Coward, 268, 272 Greenwich St., New York.

For Wednesday, May 16th:

MORADABAD DHURRIES, \$1.40 to \$1.90. Sizes 32 to 42 feet. Regular prices \$2.50 to \$3.75.

JAPANESE COTTON MATS, 18x36 inches, 87c.

B. Altman & Co.

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Foley have been searching for her since May 4. She lived with a nephew, Harry Sparks, at 311 Madison street.

On May 4 she went to visit her sister, Mrs. Alice Sparks, of 267 Cherry street. She left the house at 3 P. M. and nothing more was seen of her.

The police records were searched, but gave no clue. The hospitals and public institutions had not harbored her. Even the Morgue records were searched, but there is no trace of any eighty-year-old woman.

SHIRT-WAIST DEPT.

Imported Novelties.

Mantilla Scarfs,—for seashore or summer-evening dress.

Made of delicate liberty silk, gauze, insertions, and novelty sheer fabrics,—finished with cut silk chain fringe, or plain fringe borders and ends.

A novel drape, scarf or head covering,—white and exquisite pale shades.

Renaissance lace Boleros,—ready-to-wear with evening corsages or silk waists.

Cut steel and pearl "gorges,"—to be worn with or without collars.

Loop Scarfs with "Cameo" and jewelled tie clasps.

Panne velvet, silk or linen sets,—stock and belts.

JAMES MCGREERY & CO., Twenty-third Street.

Curse DRINK CURED

WHITE RIBBON REMEDY

Can be Given in Glass of Water, Tea or Coffee Without Patient's Knowledge.

White Ribbon Remedy will cure or destroy the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants, whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate, "a tippler," social drinker or drunkard.

Impossible for any one to have an appetite for alcoholic liquors after using White Ribbon Remedy. By mail \$1.00. Trial package free by writing DR. W. R. BROWN, 218 Tremont at Boston, Mass.

Sold by Walter S. Bowers, Druggist, Broadway and 42d St., 8th Ave. and 52d St., Broadway and 52d St., 9th Ave. and 42d St., New York City. Wholesale, C. N. O'Brien Co., 115 Fulton St., DR. BROWN'S N. Y. Office, 310 Broadway.

UMMER RESORT INFORMATION: Consult The World's Vacation Bureau, Broadway and Thirty-sixth street. The Bureau furnished free of charge, request information and literature to twenty thousand persons last year.

Boys' Wash Galatea Blouse Suits.

Handsome trimmed and tailored, in a large variety of combination colors, very pretty patterns, 59c, 69c, 79c.

Wire Frames. 50 dozen this season's shapes and colors, worth 25c; your choice, each, 7c.

For Wednesday.

Window Shades.

Finings and Furniture Slip Covers Made to Order.

Workmanship guaranteed and we do not charge extra for knowing how to make it fit properly.

Wilton Velvet Carpets. pets, new and beautiful designs, sewed, lined and laid within our 95c wagon routes, at yard.

Housekeepers' Jubilee In Our Basement.

Table Oilcloth, best quality, 14 yards wide—white, marble and all colors, per yard, 17c.

Gas Stoves, 2-hole, double burner, economical, 89c.

POURABLE OIL STOVE, 4 3/4-inch wicks, 89c.

Gas Tubing, heat patent end, mchael covered, per foot, 3c.

Water Coolers, 4-gallon iron tank, self-closing faucet, wood encasement, 1.98.

Japanned Foot Tub, large size, 16.

# TOILET ARTICLES.

Militaire hair brushes,—olive and fox wood,

\$1.00 per pair; Value \$1.50.

Imported, hair brushes,—13 rows, pure bristles,

85 cents; Value \$1.50.

Real ebony back, hair brush, 50 cents; Value \$1.00.

Turkish bath brush, 50 cents.

"The Holbrook" tooth brush,—four and five rows,—bleached and unbleached,

15 cents; Value 25 and 35 cents.

Milk weed complexion soap,—per box of 3 cakes,

20 cents;

Cocoa-butter complexion soap,—per box of 3 cakes,

20 cents;

Societe Sanitaire tooth-powder,

12 cents per bottle.

Societe Sanitaire talcum powder,

10 cents per box.